



MR. JOHN CHARLTON.



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MOUNET—SULLY'S "HAMLET."

IN a letter dated October 10th, Mr. W. L. Grant, who is now studying at the University of Paris, gives his impression of the great French tragedian, Mounet-Sully in "Hamlet," comparing him with Forbes Robertson. He writes:—

"The version given is that of Alexandre Dumas, père, and P. Meurice written in 1874, after Victor Hugo and the Romanticists had conquered the old regard for the unities. It follows Shakespeare closely, though of course shortening it a little for stage purposes. At the same time the French tragedian has this advantage over the English, that the play began at eight, and went on with very brief pauses till after midnight, a length up to which an English audience is not yet educated. On the other hand, the French version is of course inferior as literature to the English. It is wholly—save for the snatches of song sung by Ophelia, etc.—in rhymed Alexandrines, a medium at its best inferior to blank verse; nor have the authors, bound still by French stage traditions, dared to take the sublime liberty of Shakespeare, and to mingle prose with their verse. Even the grave-diggers talk in Alexandrines. The medium is thus not only less flexible, but

even in the higher passages cannot rise to the same heights. Compare,—
'Unhousel'd, disappointed, unan-
el'd'

with

'Et pécheur, je mourus sans prêtre,
sans prière,
Sans extrême onction, sans regard
en arrière.'

and

'A little more than kin, and less
than kind'

with

'Un peu plus que cousin
Un peu moins pue fils.'

"Still, the translation is good, and he was helped by the magnificent staging. The Theatre Français is, as you know, given a large subsidy by the Republic, and spares no expense. The characters were frankly dressed as French gentlemen of the time of Henry IV. or Louis XIII., *i.e.*, of the time of Shakespeare. The halls were like those of an early French chateau, with one or two white marble statues in niches. I must say that this seems to me the best solution of the difficulty. It is impossible to tell when Shakespeare thought Hamlet lived, if indeed he ever bothered his head about the matter. It is impossible to synchronise a play in which, on the one hand, England is represented as tributary to

Denmark (*i.e.*, X and XI centuries), while on the other the king calls for his 'Switzers,' who were not employed as mercenaries till the XV or XVI.

"But in whatever century or atmosphere Hamlet lived, it was certainly a dignified one, and to represent him as a Norse chieftain of early days is to falsify the whole play. I have never seen this done in Hamlet, but there is a movement toward this end in England, masking itself under the name of historical fidelity. I have never forgotten my sensations on seeing Macbeth sitting on a primitive stool, dressed in a rather inadequate kilt and munching a raw vegetable, apparently a turnip. The savage chieftain told of in the chronicle from which Shakespeare drew his material may have done this, but Shakespeare has lifted him into a different atmosphere. So in the same way I quite approve of the Theatre Français in putting the king and the nobles into court dress of Louis XIII. This is specially happy, because while at that time they dressed magnificently, wigs had not come in and so the actors wear their hair comparatively short.

"One or two curious changes are made. The first, typically French, is that the love affair of Hamlet and Ophelia is made much more important. Ophelia is a typical French *ingenue amoureuse*. When Laertes tells her not to be seen too often in Hamlet's company, she puts in:—

'Ecoutes le prince est un danger, selon vous;
Est-ce si perilleux, vraiment, quand c'est si doux.'

And at the end of the scene she goes out with clasped hands, murmuring to herself:—

'Je l'aime; il m'aime; oh, que je suis heureuse!'

"Hamlet too is represented as much more deeply in love with her than in the original. This leads to a very unhappy change in the scene where Hamlet urges her, with what may almost be called sardonic humour, 'Get thee to a nunnery,' this is turned into a passionate appeal that she should do so. Hamlet, finding his appeal unsuccessful, rushes off the stage, still shouting 'au couvent!' No less than *four* times after he had left the stage, one heard his voice as he went down the corridor, at first loud, then dying away—'Au couvent!'—a pause,—'au couvent!' and so on four times. The effect was to me almost ludicrous. So in the mad scene, which was magnificently done, and in which the translation is seen at its best, love for Hamlet is made even more than the death of Polonius, the cause of her madness.

"Two other changes made, seem to me, if I may criticise Shakespeare, improvements from the point of view of stage effect. Laertes is sent at the beginning, not to France but as one of the ambassadors to Norway, where by mingled address and firmness he wins great credit, thus to a certain extent preparing the way for the cry of the mob in Act IV, 'Laertes shall be king.'

"So too, it is not Laertes who suggests that he will 'anoint my sword' with poison, but the king who suggests it to him. Laertes at first repels the suggestion, saying that he has come as avenger, not assassin. Nor does he consent till the queen comes in

with news of the death of Ophelia, which, indirectly at least, due to Hamlet, induces him to consent to the king's plot.

"The scene in the last act where they fight, and exchange rapiers, was managed with great ingenuity. I remember when I first read the play how improbable such an exchange appeared to me. Nor did Forbes Robertson make it at all life-like. What is done at the Theatre Français is this: In the bout Hamlet is wounded, presses his hand to his side, and withdrawing it, sees the blood. In sudden rage he rushes on Laertes, and in the ensuing bout disarms him, the weapon falling at some distance, near the feet of Hamlet's second, Horatio. Hamlet, suddenly growing cool, presents his own rapier to Laertes, and with elaborate courtesy insists on his taking it. Laertes finally does so, and Hamlet takes that which his second has picked up. This may mean one of two things:—Either Hamlet suddenly recollects that this is his friend, and wishes an act of courtesy, or—what is more likely—feeling himself wounded, and suspecting treachery, he sees his chance of paying back Laertes in his own coin. In either interpretation, it gets very skilfully over a difficult piece of business.

"So far I have said hardly anything of Hamlet himself. Mounet-Sully is the greatest living tragedian of what is probably the greatest theatre in the world. He represents Hamlet as a man of about thirty. His hair and beard were brown, tinged with auburn, and if I may say so without irreverence, his face when in repose looked strikingly like the German engravings of Christ.

"To Forbes Robertson, Hamlet is the melancholy dreamer, spectator of life, rather than actor in it. This side of him is so prominently put forward that it overshadows every other, and the result is that his moments of action, as in his sudden leaping into the grave of Ophelia, come on one almost with a shock. This dreamy, philosophic side was not lacking in the French tragedian. I have heard nothing more magnificent than his giving of the speech, 'To be or not to be.' When he reached 'Dormir, dormir, rêver peut être!' there seemed to come a catch in the breath of the whole audience. But he was also a Hamlet, the prey to and the medium of expression for the most violent emotions. To them he yielded to an extent almost repugnant to our colder, northern temperament. When he first sees the ghost, he leaps forward, with hands outstretched, and his cry of 'Père,' lengthened out into a wail of P-e-e-r-r-r-e!' When the ghost tells him of his uncle's guilt, he falls first on his knees, and then on his face, where he lies with his face hidden, his whole frame throbbing with emotion. When the ghost finally says 'Souviens—toi!' and disappears, Hamlet with a shuddering moan, rolls over on his back, clutches wildly at his throat and heart, and faints. So in the scene with his mother, 'Look on this picture and on that,' in which the ghost appears again, he distinctly tore the passion to tatters, raving and sobbing inarticulately.

"Nor can he be called a ranter, for I have seen him also in Victor Hugo's 'Hernani,' a part giving great temptations to a ranter, but which Mounet-Sully played with a reserve and a dig-

nity worthy of all praise. No, the other is evidently his conception of Hamlet.

"The play scene was very good. One curious bit of 'business' was that the play-king was distinctly dressed to resemble the ghost, thereby even more directly hitting at the king. Forbes Robertson left me distinctly at a loss why the king could be said by Rosencrantz and Guildenstern to be moved 'rather with choler' than with any other emotion;—unless indeed the mere fact of Hamlet having put such a play on the stage be considered sufficient to enrage the king against him. Mounet-Sully left me in no such doubt. As the play within the play proceeded, he writhed across the stage from the feet of Ophelia where he had been lying—unnoticed, because all eyes are fixed on the play—and then suddenly in uncontrollable emotion, rises to his feet, right in front of the king, and hisses at him, with a touch of laughter in his voice, yet in most horrid earnest, 'He poisons him in the garden for his estate,' etc. It was most impressive, and certainly showed why the king was angry at his behaviour.

"We discussed several times the character of Polonius. You remember my theory that he was an old statesman, now grown old and senile, probably at his best more remarkable for cunning than for far-sighted intelligence, but still one who had seen 'Cities and men, and forms of government,'

and who, roused by the approaching departure of his son, could for a moment become his former self and give some splendid parting advice. Dumas, or the present stage manager of the Theatre Français, or both, cut the knot of this difficulty very summarily.

Polonius is simply or entirely a 'tedious old fool,' who gives the comic relief supplied later by the grave-diggers. Hamlet plays with him, but with a great deal of suppressed irritation, till he finally loses all patience, and rushes at him with the apparent intention of kicking him, Polonius fleeing precipitately. This comes almost near to low comedy, as does the scene where he reads to the king and queen Hamlet's letter to Ophelia,

'Doubt that the stars are fire;

Doubt that the sun doth move,' etc. Before doing this, he carefully drew out and adjusted on his nose a large pair of eye-glasses, bound with black horn, and peered at the letter through these like a species of benevolent bird, his neck craned forward, the letter shaking in his hand."

Mr. Grant closes his interesting letter with a single word about himself:

"The University lectures do not begin till Nov. 1st here, but I am reading hard. In the evening I have gone a number of times to the theatre, finding it the best and most interesting and cheapest way of accustoming my ear to the language. Throughout the day I am reading French history."

—W. L. GRANT.

NOTE:—We are indebted for the privilege of publishing this interesting article to Prof. Dyde, to whom the letter is addressed. Mr. Grant suggested that probably the description of "Hamlet" as played by the great French tragedian would be interesting to the members of the Dramatic Club, but as the subject is really of interest to a much wider constituency, we are pleased to be able to print it in the columns of the JOURNAL.

**A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF
JOHN CHARLTON.**

JOHN Charlton is the son of the late Michael Charlton, who emigrated to America from Northumberland, England, in 1825. He was born at "Wheatlands," near Caledonia, N.Y., Feb. 3, 1829, and was educated at the McLaren Grammar School of Caledonia, and at Springville Academy, New York. He tried clerking, law and newspaper work in rapid succession, but on removing to Canada in 1849, he gave himself up to farm life and spent four years on his father's farm near the village of Ayr. In 1853 he went to Lymedoch, where he opened a general store in partnership with Geo. Gray. In 1859 he was placed in charge of the Canadian business of the extensive lumber firm of Smith & Westover of Tonawanda, N.Y., and in 1881 he embarked in the same business on his own account. In this business, in which he is still actively engaged, he has been most successful, and he is now counted one of the "lumber princes" of the province.

Mr. Charlton is a Liberal in politics and began his public career as a statesman in 1872 when he was chosen as the representative of Norfolk County for the House of Commons. This position he continued to hold with ever-increasing popularity until he withdrew from public life before the recent general election.

As a politician and statesman he is probably best known as a promoter of moral legislation. For many years he wrought in Parliament for the passage of a law affording protection to women and girls, and at last succeeded in securing the adoption of "The Charlton Act" in their behalf. He also ad-

vocated the better observance of the Sabbath, arguing that "while the law cannot compel men to go to religious services that it should provide that men be secured in the right to go to church, and have respect for religious duties if they desire to do so, and that any legislation calculated to secure rights of conscience and religious liberty is not only proper but desirable." Mr. Charlton considers rest from labor on Sunday a civil right and he bases his advocacy of the bill upon that assumption and upon the further assumption that the state may properly seek by legislation to promote the moral, physical and intellectual interests of the people. The bill passed the Commons in 1894 and among other things forbidden, it prohibits the publication and sale of Sunday papers.

Mr. Charlton has great faith in the future of his adopted country and aims to make it a model Christian nation. He urges Canadians to "lay the foundations of Canada's welfare in justice, and to build up the superstructure in honesty and truth; to believe in its possibilities and labor for its future, and to consecrate the high privileges of citizenship to the cause of patriotism, to enmity of political baseness and corruption and to lofty and pure political ideals." He believes that our geographical position renders the cultivation of friendly political and commercial relations with the United States of prime importance, not only to ourselves but to Great Britain as well.

As a result of this faith he has advocated a reduction of the customs and an extensive reciprocity of trade. On such subjects Mr. Charlton is well qualified to speak. Referring to him, Sir Wilfrid Laurier says: "It is

doubtful whether any public man in Canada is better informed on tariff and trade questions."

In matters of trade, as we have pointed out, the great aim of his life probably was to secure better trade relations between the United States and Canada, and although he seems to have accomplished little in this direction, yet there is no doubt that his persistent and untiring efforts will eventually effect some good results. He has labored on both sides of the line for this end, and we are informed that his labors, in the United States, in particular, have borne abundant fruits. This work was commenced in Chicago in 1898 when Mr. Charlton addressed the Merchants' Club in that city. Since then he has given up much of his time for this purpose and has addressed Clubs, Boards of Trade, Merchants' Exchanges, etc., in Chicago, Boston, Detroit, New York, Cleveland, Buffalo and other cities. In December, 1902, he held a specially magnificent meeting in Detroit when he addressed the National Reciprocity Convention and he was greeted with a similar gathering when he spoke before the Boston Chamber of Commerce in 1903. Few men in Canada have put forth as great efforts to establish friendly relations between the Anglo-Saxon peoples in America.

Besides his faithful devotion to his country, Mr. Charlton has taken a very deep interest in the affairs of the Presbyterian Church. At the meetings of the General Assembly for many years he has fought hard in favor of the Consolidation of the Theological Schools, his aim being to make Montreal, Queen's and Knox into one great Theological Seminary thoroughly equipped in every department. Al-

though there seemed to be much wisdom in this scheme it is doubtful if it is at all practicable at present, in spite of the immense saving that would be thus effected and the greater efficiency thus rendered possible in the surviving institution.

At the General Assembly in 1902 he delivered a short but effective address against the secularizing of Queen's University. Mr. Charlton objected to the surrender of the Presbyterian University and argued that the policy of the church should be rather one of affiliation with Theological Schools to make Queen's a strong force under the control and direction of the church. The Assembly did not go with him entirely on this occasion, but, when the question was again brought up in Vancouver in 1903, he again took a vigorous stand against letting the University slip away from the Church. The speech delivered on this occasion was one of the ablest he ever delivered before the General Assembly, and the Church decided to stand by the University and to give it substantial aid. Mr. Charlton has proven his sincerity in this question in a very unmistakable manner by promising to endow a chair in the University. This act is fully in keeping with the characteristic genuineness and broad-minded liberality of the thorough philanthropist, patriot and churchman that he, throughout his life, has always been.

During the past thirty years Mr. Charlton has served his country, in a public capacity in many important ways. Since 1872 he has been a very active Parliamentarian and Statesman, a man of fine enthusiasm and sound practical judgment. He was Chairman of the Royal Mining Commission

of Ontario in 1889 and was in the Joint High Commission in 1898. He rendered much valuable service to the land of his adoption, and did much work, against great odds, which has not returned to him the praise it merits; his influence was always on the side of righteousness and the general betterment of the nation and people, and it is to be regretted that owing to failing health he has been compelled just recently to retire from public life. But since he can no longer serve us in a public way we are glad to notice that he is going to permit Morang & Co. to publish a volume of his speeches and lectures; for in this way he may continue to exercise a great influence over the public mind and morals. Among his published addresses, which are to be issued by Christmas time, is the speech regarding Queen's University, delivered before the General Assembly at Vancouver. This in itself should make the book very interesting to both Queen's and the Church.

Mr. Charlton now resides at his beautiful country home, the "Twin Oaks," at Lynedoch, the geographical centre of Norfolk County, which is one of the most delightful localities in Western Ontario. There, on November 4th, last, Mr. and Mrs. Charlton celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding day, amid the rejoicings of their countless host of friends. They are a couple, ripe in years and in wisdom, and rich in the affection of all loyal Canadian hearts. Mr. Charlton has been a great Canadian and well deserves the gratitude of the nation he has served.

THE FINE ARTS IN QUEEN'S.

WE have not got a Fine Arts department in Queen's yet—I am afraid that is still some distance in the future—but we have stirrings in that direction and are doing what we can to keep alive the tradition of that kind of culture. Quite recently, under the auspices of the Ladies' Musical Club, we had Prof. Dyde lecturing on Wagner with illustrations on the piano by Miss Muriel King, and last week, owing to the efforts of the same Society, we had a series of lectures on the great German composer's works by the well known Mr. Rubin Goldmark. Mr. Goldmark is a master in his own style of exposition which combines in an almost equal degree the art of musical interpretation on the piano and the faculty of the popular lecturer. Seated at the piano he explains in well chosen words the character of the theme or motive he is about to illustrate, and it is but justice to say that the suavity and eloquence of his commentary combine most agreeably with his finely sympathetic rendering of Wagner's music. Those who were present will not easily forget those six performances in the old Convocation Hall, especially the great Nibelungen tetralogy. That tetralogy is one of the true epical works of our age, presenting the great epic themes of "providence, foreknowledge, will and fate," in the vivid form of a musical drama, heroic chords of Fate and Doom and Titanic conflict sounding with impressive power through the mythical creations of old Teutonic and Scandinavian epos. Wagner has moulded these old Northern myths to his own purpose with a master's hand. The heroic race of the Volsungs whom Wotan loves but must treat relentlessly

ly. Loki, industrious fire-god, with his harsh, uncouth imitations of the great melodies of nature; and Fafner, the giant, who turns himself into a dragon, poor devil, to guard his gold. In all that one sees the profound ethical intention which underlies the art of Wagner.

In another sphere of art, also, we have been showing some activity. During the last two years we have had occasional lectures on the great painters from some of the professors, who temporarily abandoned Hegelian dialectic, or the sphinx's riddle of the tariff, or the abyssmal depths of Browning's psychological drama, to expound the manner in which a Durer, a Michelangelo and a Corot express their thoughts about life. And now, owing to the happy inspiration of a group of ladies closely connected with the University, the walls of our new Arts class-rooms, hitherto undecorated except with the severe mathematical beauty of Prof. Dupuis' diagrams and the picturesque confusion of mediaeval Europe as shown in Prof. Ferguson's maps, have blossomed forth with all the glories (photographically reproduced) of the Pitti Palace and the Louvre. In plain words some two hundred excellent reproductions of the great masters in painting have been hung in the different Arts class-rooms of the new building.

Only a part of the collection, however, can be permanently retained at present, perhaps not more than twenty-five or thirty pictures at most. The funds for their purchase are provided from the receipts of the series of public lectures on Shakespeare which Prof. John Marshall kindly consented

to deliver for this purpose; and there is every reason to hope that a similar experiment will be equally successful next year, when new purchases will be made.

In the meantime it is perhaps just as well that our permanent collection should be restricted to a limited number of carefully chosen pictures. The object of the ladies who are connected with this undertaking is not to hang up the distracting variety and number of paintings which one usually encounters in a picture gallery, but to encourage a thoughtful and studious appreciation of art. With this view suitable books on the history of painting and condensed notices of the great masters, adapted to the nature of this collection, have been placed in the various class-rooms for the convenience of students.

The student who has not much previous acquaintance with art will do wisely to confine his attention to one or two pictures at a time, and after reading something about them, to come back to them often, in the hope that some day that "blessed mood" will overtake him when the finer vision announces itself and the mystery of art and the subtle meaning of the master suddenly become apparent to him. Everyone knows the profitlessness of walking half a mile through a gallery of pictures. A critic may make some useful notes on technique that way, but it is rarely that anything ever "flashes on the inward eye" in such circumstances.

It is a drawback, of course, that the colouring of the original is not represented in reproductions of this kind, and atmospheric tones and distance in landscape only very ineffectively, but still the expressional value of the line,

the balance and harmony of the composition and the general force and meaning of the artist are excellently rendered and are in themselves sufficient to be made the basis of a valuable education in art. The students might begin by studying the well marked differences of outline and expression in Raphael and Michelangelo's treatment of the human figure and the general difference of meaning and intention in their work. And in doing this he should cast a glance backward at the more undeveloped forms of the Florentine school in Giotto and Botticelli. There is a high simplicity and artistic purity of ideal in the great Florentine school which makes it easier to understand in some respects than the more complex and realistic art of later times. In particular, the lesson—if I were of the aesthetic Biblot school, I should call it the 'message'—of draughtmanship and the charm of outline and composition are most easily learned there. Then the specimens of the work of Velasquez, Rembrandt and Van Dyck, as they exist in this collection, might be studied, and, later on, landscape and the genre painters. Pictures which are strongly illustrative, or contain a story, or are charged with one obvious kind of sentiment, should be avoided, at first.

The best way in which the students can show their appreciation of the efforts of the ladies associated in this enterprise is by making a good use of them.

—JAMES CAPPON.

In the next number of the JOURNAL we hope to publish, with cuts, Prof. Cappon's brief, but instructive articles on Michelangelo and Raphael.

'02 REUNION.

ABOUT thirty members of the year '02, Arts and Science, held a re-union of their class in the Kingston Building, Queen's University, on Thanksgiving night. The number present was not as large as expected, but those who attended enjoyed themselves thoroughly and were glad of the opportunity of again meeting their former class-mates. The guests of the evening were Profs. Shortt, Dyde, Nicholson and Macnaughton, who were the honorary presidents of the year during their undergraduate term at college. Mrs. (Prof.) Shortt and Mrs. (Prof.) Macnaughton were also among those present.

The guests assembled in the German room shortly after eight o'clock, and, later, adjourned to the college Red room, where a banquet was held. The toast to "The King" was proposed by the president of the year, J. Y. Ferguson, B.A., and received a very hearty response. The toast, "Our Country," was proposed by W. MacInnes, B.A., and responded to by Prof. Shortt in an able manner. "The Principal" was proposed by W. J. Kidd, B.A., and in Dr. Gordon's absence, Prof. Dyde responded in his behalf. J. C. McConachie, B.A., proposed "Queen's and Her Faculties," and short addresses in response were given by Prof. Nicholson for Arts, Prof. Macnaughton for Divinity, G. A. Grover, B.Sc., for Science, and C. Laidlaw, B.A., for Medicine. N. C. Polson, B.A., proposed "The Benedicts," and J. H. Philp, M.A., Miss Fleming, B.A., and Miss Hewton, M.A., replied. The concluding toast, "Auld Lang Syne," was given by F. H. Macdougall, M.A., who gave a review of the year while at college.

thoroughly competent man engaged on a good salary and set to work on this for a number of years. Some system must be put into the scheme on the practical side as well as on the larger theoretical side. The University has acted most wisely in relieving the Principal of his class duties for a year, that he may devote all his energies to this work, but we need Principal Gordon for a hundred other things as well, and it may well be questioned, whether it is either wise or fair to place upon him the additional practical burden of securing the actual funds. His assistance will be invaluable and all his spare moments fully occupied with the larger, though less practical aspects, of the scheme.

Furthermore, we might make bold enough to suggest to the Presbyteries throughout the land that, while resolutions and expressions of sympathy are very fine and encouraging, yet the endowment of the Church University demands something very much more substantial than that. Some one must "rustle" for the *dollar* and the success of the scheme depends on the competence of that individual. Perhaps this man should be appointed by the General Assembly itself since the University is now under the protection of that body.

Several presbyteries, we are informed, have taken the question vigorously in hand and have a complete organization of most enthusiastic men who have already secured a considerable portion of the amount aimed at. We wish them every success in their work, for it means much to the future efficiency of Queen's. The church has a valuable asset in the university, and its worth can best be retained by increasing its power by means of liberal

gifts. The university itself is just a great gift to the church and to the country.

THE GRANT HALL FUND.

REGARDING the Grant Hall Fund and those who assisted so ably in securing the subscriptions for that purpose, we feel that there was a slight oversight, in the addresses, at the opening ceremonies, of many who were decidedly instrumental in making the project a success. We tried to procure a list of the leading workers, for publication in the last number of the JOURNAL, but were unable to do so. Since that time a complete list of the members of the Committee has been secured, and we trust that our friends and patrons will fully understand how the oversight occurred. The generous gifts of Hon. Wm. Harty and others were most gladly received and their donors will always be welcome visitors at the University, but besides these, there was much hard work done by both students and graduates which must not be overlooked. Besides that done by Mr. Wallace, the Chairman, much valuable work was done by all the members of the Committee and especially by J. J. Harpell and J. C. Windell among the students, while, outside the College, the two men who are deserving of special mention on account of the volunteer work they did and the time they devoted to it, are the Rev. Dr. Milligan, Toronto, and Mr. Richard Lees, M.A., of St. Thomas.

In honor of those who labored in partial obscurity, but whose work was no less valuable, we give here a full list of the members of the Grant Hall Committee:

Post-Graduates—Rev. J. Wallace,

M.A., B.D., Chairman of Committee; J. J. Harpell, B.A., Secretary to Committee.

Divinity Hall—Rev. F. Miller, B.A., Arnprior, Ont.; Rev. Geo. Edmison, B.A., Russell, Man.

Aesculapian Society—Dr. H. C. Windel, M.A., Kenmore, N. Dakota, U.S.A.; Dr. G. F. Dalton, B.A., Kingston, Ont.; Dr. J. A. Wellwood, B.A., Eden, Man.; Dr. H. J. Laidlaw, B.A.; H. J. Williamson, B.A., Kingston, Ont.; Dr. A. K. Connolly.

Engineering Society—A. J. McNab, B.Sc., Trail, B.C.; A. G. Burrows, M.A., B.Sc., Belleville, Ont.; D. S. Noble, B.Sc., Clarkson, Ont.; P. W. Wilgar, B.Sc., Cobourg, Ont.

Levana Society—Miss L. McNab, M.A., Metcalfe, Ont.; Miss M. Stewart, M.A., Renfrew, Ont.

Arts Society—Dr. J. M. Young, B.A., Renfrew, Ont.; R. G. Lawlor, B.A., Alexandria, Ont.; A. H. Kennedy, B.A., Episcopal Theological School, Cambridge, Mass.; W. Playfair, Montreal Herald, Montreal, Que.; A. D. McKinnon, Queen's; D. J. Stewart, Queen's; A. McKinnon, Queen's; D. N. Morden, Kingston, Ont.

THE WAGNER-GOLDMARK LECTURES.

THE lectures on Wagner, by Mr. Rubin Goldmark, have been a decided success. The Ladies' Musical Club is to be congratulated on their enterprise and good taste in securing so excellent a lecturer on such an instructive theme. It is to be regretted that more students have not availed themselves of this splendid opportunity of getting an insight into the methods employed by this world-renowned composer of the music-drama. The University has gone to considerable

trouble and expense to place this course within the reach of the student, and we fear that the advocates of this arrangement will feel somewhat discouraged by the very slight response made by the Collegians. The small attendance is not due, however, to the depraved taste or lack of appreciation for the aesthetic, among the students, but rather, on the other hand, to the excessive overcrowding of all kinds of extra events, during the fall term, this year. The cry, that nothing must break up our time after Christmas, has been taken so seriously, by all and sundry, that every dance, dinner and public lecture has been crowded into the first six weeks of the session. This is as great a mistake as the other, and we venture to say that had the Goldmark lectures been given in January instead of in November, that twice the number of students would have availed themselves of his most instructive course. No one regrets, more than the students themselves, their inability to accept such exceptional opportunities to learn something about the great masters in music, but class-work is of prime importance, and it is impossible to accept even all the first-class *extras* supplied, without encroaching too much on the time of study.

Besides all this there has been a feeling that Wagner's music could not be made comprehensible to any but first-class musicians. This error is best corrected by attending one of Prof. Goldmark's splendidly lucid lectures. Once this false idea is removed and the unquestionable excellence of these lectures becomes known, the University will find a much greater proportion of the students availing themselves of these courses.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

What do you think of the opposition lecturer? Attempts to avoid conflict have proven futile. Even the Chancellor's Lecturer did not escape.

The JOURNAL has been the recipient of many fine compliments from friends far and near. The Grant Hall number has come in for a very large share of these which we feel has abundantly justified the undertaking. We are much gratified to find so many of our friends outside of the University taking such genuine interest in our publication.

All social functions, such as "conversats" dinners, banquets, etc., should be held in the college. The university wants them held there. But a wood stove, with a pipe stuck through a window, is an intolerable nuisance. The A. M. S. should at once ask the trustees to run a gas-pipe into that dark room on the first floor, so that caterers could use gas stoves for these affairs.

The university needs two crossings on University Avenue—one leading to Grant Hall entrance and one to the walk between that and Ontario Hall. These places become almost impassible in soft weather during the winter, not to mention the spring and fall, and surely where four or five hundred students pass on an average of four times daily, it may be conceded that they have some claim on the city council to procure such crossings at these points as will make it possible for them to get to and from their classes without endangering their health by wading ankle-deep in water just before they reach the buildings. It would be decidedly to our advantage to have this done at once.

We are glad to receive letters and articles on live topics, but the size of the JOURNAL compels us to insist that these be brief and pointed. A letter, of interest mainly to Arts students, say, must not occupy as much space as is allotted to the Arts editor. This week we received two articles of value both too long for our space, while to the one, no name, except a pseudonym, was attached. Now, while an article may be published over a *nom de plume*, it is essential that we know the name of the author.

The JOURNAL delegate to the '06 At Home reports a most enjoyable time. The At Home was held on the ground floor of the New Arts Building. Dancing took place in the reading room and promenading in the hall, while refreshments were served in the junior philosophy room. The other rooms on this flat were nicely fitted up for sitting-out purposes. The At Home was a success in every way and the Junior Year is to be complimented on having solved the problem of making a year At Home an enjoyable affair while holding it within proper bounds.

Ladies.

THEATRE NIGHT.

ANOTHER account of theatre night is to be found in its own place; this one may seem needless. But it is well that a matter of such importance as theatre night should be considered from more than one point of view to mould the reader's impression into a well rounded whole. This account is written from the point of view of the women students. The fact that they have any view of the matter may, indeed, cause surprise among

those who, in time of trouble, clung desperately to the excuse: "We didn't think the *ladies* took any interest in theatre night"—was the wish father to the thought?

At all events, the girls—nearly as many proportionately, as the men—did take such an interest in theatre night as to attend it. But the truth of this seemed to the managing committee as nothing in comparison with the strangeness of it, and, when fitting space had been secured for the men students of all faculties, the girls were left in the matter of getting seats to the freedom of their own will. If that will happened to collide with that of the *deus ex machina*, the managing committee—ah well! the committee would not suffer.

Among the girls some few energetic enthusiasts, holding that certain promises made to them and lightly broken were not to be so lightly let go, holding to the strange opinion that some slight consideration was due them as members of the student body, ventured to approach the Arts representative on the committee. It is a great thing to be on a committee, a greater to be but one among others, a possible majority, for then the plausible excuse, "the committee would not stand for it," is a tower of defence against suggestions and protests. This sure resort of the hard-pressed, along with pointed remarks to the effect that, to say nothing of the Arts men, "Medicine and Science might kick at having the ladies in the balcony"—an imputation scornfully rejected, to their credit be it said, by the men of the impugned faculties, when too late, however, induced the girls, perhaps over-sensitive, to withdraw their request. Although brought up again by some few men

who saw the injustice of the thing, those who remarked with cheerful resignation that "it was too bad, but it was too late now," had it their own way, and considered that the able and delicate suggestion to aid the girls financially in securing seats, outside the college pale, should be gratefully regarded by them as ample compensation.

To speak of the evening itself. Blue, red and yellow, worn by the actors, hung about the curtain, boxes, and balcony, and clutched in the nerveless fingers of the Medicals' gruesome pet, proclaimed that the theatre was en fête in honour of Queen's. Of the doings of the students in the balcony it is not possible to speak with authority, for although the Arts representative had strenuously protested to the contrary, from the seats downstairs occupied by the outcast girls, there was, as was expected, no view of those that were above. But it is believed that their actions were in no small degree amusing—songs and yells were given with heartiness, and the solo of the evening, the parody, "took" well, the girls being especially pleased with the magnanimous reference to themselves.

While the play was going it was easy to forget everything else. The action was slight but well-directed, and deep meaning was put into it by the actress's interpretation. By her artistic simplicity, her charm and ease of manner, by the powerful naturalness with which she threw herself into her part and made it live, she fascinated all who saw and heard her. Although a star, she did not shine alone among mere satellites; she was ably supported and interest was keen to the very end.

Such being the case it scarcely

seemed possible that students could have any desire to carry out a rival programme during the acts, but as this thing has happened, it was pleasant to notice that the behavior of the denizens in the balcony towards the actors on the stage was beyond criticism. If it involved any sacrifice or self control, it was well worth while, not only to make a stranger feel pleased and gratified at the appreciation of her efforts and the gentlemanly treatment given her, but also to give critical citizens an opportunity of seeing college men in a happy light.

THE ALUMNÆ TEA.

On the afternoon of Wednesday, November the ninth, the girls of the graduating class were entertained by the Alumnæ Society at a tea given at the home of Miss Fowler, Union Street. Miss Sinclair, of Ottawa, read a most useful and helpful paper on "How to judge pictures," after which a musical programme was given which was much enjoyed by all.

The faces of some of the graduates present recalled to many of us our freshie days, and the class of girls who welcomed us to Queen's, thus forming a bond of union between the members of the society still at college, and those who have passed out from her halls.

At the meeting of the Levana Society held on Thursday, November the tenth, Miss Annie Macgregor read a paper on "Mendelssohn," which awakened in those who heard it a keener appreciation of the marvellous compositions of this great master. Her own appreciation of his works made her the better able to interpret them to us.

At the same meeting of the Society

Miss Sinclair, of Ottawa, was kind enough to repeat her paper read at the Alumnæ tea, in order that all the college girls might have the benefit of it. The subject, "How to judge pictures," seemed an especially fitting one to bring before the Society at the present time, where our walls are hung with copies of the great masters. Miss Sinclair made use of some of these to illustrate her remarks and dwelt on the great advantage of being able to study the world's master-pieces in good copies. The originals of most of the best paintings are not purchasable; only a limited number of us are able to visit the world's most famous picture galleries; but all of us may obtain for a very small sum at least fair copies of the originals, from which we may interpret the author's meaning or message, the soul of the picture. Then if the opportunity offers itself, and we are privileged to see the originals, we find ourselves, as it were, in the presence of old friends, not entire strangers, and we are the better able to appreciate the delicate touches of the artist which defy imitation. Miss Sinclair, however, reminded us that to those who made a careful study of the art, the time would come when an original, even were it but fairly good, would give the student more satisfaction than a copy of a master piece.

The subject was so wide, and the time for its discussion so limited, that it seemed marvellous to consider how much Miss Sinclair had given us in her paper, both from the point of view of the artist's interpretation of life, and his technique.

'02 REUNION.

We were glad to notice three of our graduates among us again on Thanks-

giving and the days following, Miss Maude Fleming, Miss Mabel Wright, and Miss Edith Coad, who came to be present at the '02 reunion.

Those of us who knew Miss Elizabeth McNab, M.A., '01, were pleased to see her among the graduates who returned to witness the opening of Grant Hall.

Artia.

THERE is plenty of excitement among the students now. The scent of battle is upon them and the adroit manipulator of men is on the war-path for votes. The contest between the candidates for the Presidency of the Alma Mater is keen, as both are well known and general favorites. Surely with the turmoil and tumult of the Dominion contest just gone and the Provincial battle in the near future and the College elections in the present no one can claim that the times of peace are times of inertness.

Professor James of Harvard says, in one of his latest books, that war is a noble thing in that it demands self-sacrifice and devotion to principle. The piping times of peace are slothful, and breed corruption and national degeneracy. War he counts one of the greatest powers to bring a nation into rugged, masculine form; and to make it to have due regard for virtue and honour.

But, as was pointed out in one of the Chancellor's lectures, this same theory was held for hundreds of years by individual members of society in all civilized countries. A man was considered degenerate who would not instantly demand the life of any one

who impugned his honour. Among the lower classes this took the form of desperate fist-cuff encounters, and men fought as savagely as wild beasts. Everyone knows how these ideas have been exploded, how men look with contempt upon those who have no higher idea of manhood than to debase it by wallowing in the road in conflict like mad dogs.

Professor MacNaughton justly complains of the low and sordid ideal that Canada has at present and cites the case of the Minnie M. and other forms of corruption as proof of his statements. He asks us to note the example of devotion to the state which Japan, a heathen nation, is giving to the world at present. And the remark strikes home. We read in the newspapers stories of matchless love of country which the young Japanese men are showing—stories that recall the brave deeds of Wallace and Bruce and Drake and Frosbisher, and Leonidas at Thermopylae. Nor can we stint our admiration for the Russian peasants who are blindly giving their lives for the "Little Father" not knowing the reason for the struggle; but judging that it is theirs to quit them like men for The Fatherland. All this stirs the blood, and makes us proud to belong to a nation that has given to the world also so many heroes.

But just as certainly as men have abolished duelling as an outgrowth of the dark ages so the nations must yet beat their engines of war into the implements of peace. Anyone who looks about him in the common walks of life must come to the conclusion that the courage of peace is of a much higher quality than that of war; and that there are many more oppor-

tunities in peace to exhibit virtue and determination to live nobly. The great industrial and commercial armies on the sea or the land have produced and are producing as many truly heroic spirits as ever charged in the lists or swung the battle-axe or broad-sword in the ranks.

"The bravely dumb who did their deed,

And scorned to blot it with a name;
Men of the plain heroic breed,

Who loved heaven's silence more
than fame."

In this connection we may say that all men of enlightened minds will rejoice to know that the indications are that the United States will shortly bring in a treaty of arbitration with several European countries among whom are Great Britain and France. Anglophobia is declining in the United States for three reasons: The unmistakable aid rendered them by Great Britain during the Spanish American War; the magnanimous conduct of the Balfour Government in regard to the Irish tenants which Mr. Wm. O'Brien claims has not been paralleled in history for generosity since the famous Edict of Alexander the Second of Russia; and lastly the settling of the Alaska boundary difficulty. So there are faint glimmerings in the east which show that mankind is about to enter into a new and brighter day.

To be bright and cheerful often requires an effort. There is a certain art in keeping ourselves happy. In this respect, as in others, we require to watch over and manage ourselves almost as if we were somebody else.
—Sir John Lubbock.

Divinity.

WHILE the interest aroused by the Alumni Conference has abated somewhat during the last couple of weeks, we still feel that the Divinity Editor would not be living up to his privilege if he did not mention that event of events in circles theological. In the light of its past history it is unnecessary to say that the Conference this year was a great success. A mere glance at the programme ensured that. We are always glad to welcome our Alumni back to old Queen's again and with them graduates of other Universities than our own, who are interested in the work that we are doing. It is particularly gratifying to find our own Professors taking such an active interest in the Conference. Last year the papers were quite up to the standard but some how or other the discussion seemed less interesting than in previous years. There was no difficulty in explaining this, however, for were not Dr. Jordan and Prof. Macnaughton both away? But this year with both of these prime favorites back the discussion resumed its old time vigor and eloquence, much to the delight and edification of us all. We were also particularly pleased to hear Prof. Shortt, the Chancellor's Lecturer, who popularized and made remarkably clear some important social and political questions which some of us used to think rather dull and abstruse. Dr. Watson, of course, contributed his annual papers and this year was particularly happy in selecting a very helpful subject and in making clear the very vital connection between science and philosophy. Prof. Dyde contributed two very suggestive and scholarly pa-

pers on New Testament subjects, which rather opened all our eyes to the wide interests and scholarship of that modest Arts professor. It is rather a weakness of ours to wish that we could transplant such men forthwith into Divinity Hall. It is due to remark that in one matter in particular Prof. Dyde quite outshines all his fellow professors and the reverend graduates as well,—that is in reading. The delivery of these two papers and also a certain recent lecture before the Philosophical Society should be to us Divinity students especially, an object lesson in the vast possibilities open in this department of our work. This by the way. Prof. Nicholson took us on a wonder-voyage away back into the dim past, about 5000 B.C., where, he said, he was quite at home, a statement which his paper amply justified. Archaeology is intensely interesting and equally mysterious to most of us, and we are glad to hear that Dr. Jordan is to discuss next year one of the problems raised by Prof. Nicholson's paper.

Probably it would have been more modest on our part to have mentioned the papers of our visitors, which indeed were very worthy of mention. Rev. Dr. Lyle contributed an able paper on The Acts and also lent much interest to the discussion on several occasions. In the Old Testament Rev. Mr. Drumm and Rev. Mr. Crummy read valuable papers on the Period of the Judges. Indeed, if space permitted we would like to say a word or two on all the papers. We are pleased to welcome Rev. Dr. McTavish, the new President of the Conference and the new Committee.

While we are speaking of the Conference we may be permitted to offer one modest criticism on the general run of subjects selected for discussion. They seem to be in many cases too large and the treatment within the compass of a short paper is necessarily rather superficial. For example, it seems a rather large order to ask a man to prepare a half-hour paper on The Acts. Would it not be better to narrow it down to some such aspect of the book as the Development of Church Organization or the Critical Problem? Even when two men are dealing with a subject it could with advantage be confined to much smaller and more technical questions. The advantage is clear both to the writer of the paper and to the audience. Rather than carry away a confused mass of facts covering several different problems, information which too soon leaves us with little more than a memory that we had heard such a paper read, would it not be much better to have a full discussion of a few of the numerous historical, critical or theological problems which suggest themselves in every Book of the Bible?

Along the line of good introductions to the several books there is, in most of our libraries, plenty of good material available, but a discussion of the more technical and difficult points is often very hard to find. The work for those who contribute papers would probably be increased but the quality of the papers delivered shows that those upon whom the Conference calls are not at all afraid of work. At all events this criticism can do no harm and is hence humbly submitted.

Medicine.

HOPE ON.

Hope on, nor be downcast,
Though rough may be, life's stormy
 sea,
For gain or loss we all must cross,
Do not dismay. From day to day
 Hope on.

Hope on, be brave, be strong,
Though rough alas! where we must
 pass,
Never give in but hope to win,
Though long the way, from day to
 day

Hope on.

Hope on. Shirk not the race.
Not speed alway, doth win the day,
Faint not but try and do or die,
Though distant seem the golden
 gleam,

Hope on.

Hope on. And when at length
Our feeble light to shades of night
 doth burn.
E'en when our lamp hath ceased to
 burn,

Hope on.

Hope on. Life gives us hope.
An effort make; the dawn will break;
And Hope shall still support the will,
E'en when all chance of hope seems
 gone,

Hope on.

Hope on, nor be downcast
"If in the spring, you're not the thing"
Although a pass you may not get,
Success may crown your efforts yet,
 Hope on.

—F., '07.

THE MEDICAL COURT.

On the night of Tuesday, Nov. 15, the high and mighty Concursus Iniquitatis et Virtutis held session in the Surgery class-room to deal with the several cases of misdemeanour which had been brought before its notice. The charges, in nearly every instance, were not very serious so the offenders escaped with but slight punishment. A noticeable feature of the session was the fact that not a single first year man was summoned to appear—a circumstance which points clearly to the virtue and modesty of the Medical Freshmen.

On the whole the session was very successful, but we are of the opinion that more serious charges should be sought for. It should be the aim of the Court to seek out offences of the graver type, that more respect be given to that worthy body and that an offender, be he Senior or Freshman, be made to feel that he has been summoned not to help fill in an evening's entertainment but because he has committed some serious offence against his fellow-students. Perhaps there have been no such "crimes" recorded since College opened this Fall; at any rate it is to be hoped so, but if there have been any such offenders certainly it is the duty of the Detectives to ferret them out and have their cases considered at the next sitting of the Court.

'06 AT HOME.

On Friday evening, Nov. 4, the year '06, following the example of their seniors, held a very enjoyable oyster supper at the Hotel Iroquois. As the guests assembled in the spacious dining-hall and seated themselves around

the festive board President Harold Craig arose and in a few well chosen words welcomed the delegates from the other years, expressing the hope that the same good-fellowship which had always been the characteristic of the Medicals would continue to unite them firmly for everything that tended to their advancement. At the conclusion of his speech he jokingly referred to the miracle of three loaves and two fishes, remarking that the abundance might compare favourably with that of the miracle, but that he doubted whether there would be the twelve baskets of fragments.

After the first course was served Mr. F. J. D—yle came forward and sang in excellent voice his latest production, "My Tootsy, Wootsy, Woo," a beautiful ballad on his lady-love. From the ovation he received there is no doubt but that this song will prove a great "hit" in the theatrical world.

After the dinner followed the address of the evening, entitled "The Evolution of Carbon Dioxide and its Relation to the C.P.R.," delivered by the Emeritus orator of '06, Mr. W. Taugher. After explaining the relation of this gas to the human body, that carbon dioxide is given off during the process of putrefaction, he made a most touching appeal to the young men of Canada, urging them to waste no time in going forth to the Canadian North-West, that land of promise, to enter upon their fairest heritage. Remarking on the absence of several of the "leading lights" of the year, he said that nothing more fitting could be proposed than a toast to them, "May they continue to evolve CO₂ fast and furiously."

It should be mentioned that preced-

ing this were toasts to the King, to the Dominion, and to the Ladies, to all of which suitable replies were made.

The programme also included the discussion of light refreshments, followed by an impromptu dance, the latter being not the least enjoyable number of the evening, and it is learned on good authority that some of the members, not being content with a nibble must have a whole bite, so adjourned to the Whig Hall, where they proceeded to "thread the mazy" till daybreak.

By midnight hour the banquet hall was deserted and nought remained to the vigilant ears of Con. but the ghostly echoes of Alex's laughter.

Blandy B—w—n wishes to announce to the public that he will give a series of demonstrations on the hair, showing how this part of the human anatomy can be made beautiful without the aid of the Seven S——— Sisters.

Science.

WE have noticed for some time the fact that Science students in general are becoming more interested in questions of art, literature and philosophy, and in fact, everything which tends to a general, all-round form of culture and which goes to make up a complete education.

The Science man wears a bold front, and points with pride to the long list of classes he has to push out of his way for a degree,—but in the quiet seclusion of his den, when smoke is curling up in hyperbolas of scientific exactness—it is then he deplores the fact that his education is too one-sided and narrow, and we would not call it a pipe dream either.

On every side we find the deplorable fact discussed, that the only compulsory Arts class on the Science calendar is Junior English; whereas we should get at least Junior and Senior English, Junior Philosophy and Political Economy.

It is true there are many Arts graduates in Science, men who have delved deep into Philosophy and Classics and have brought to us a sprinkling of that culture which is supposed to exist only in that building across the tennis courts, known as the Grant Hall annex.

But this is a case where a little leaven does not affect the whole lump, and proud as we are of our learned recruits from Arts, we would have every Science man possess some knowledge, if it be only a smattering, of the subjects we have mentioned.

Arts graduates in Science are as few and hard to find as third-year men who have passed in Descriptive Geometry, but few as they are, they exert a strong force in the Engineering Society where their influence is always prominent.

No measure of blame can be attached to the Science Faculty for this state of affairs. They are giving us a splendid course in Applied Science, a course which is steadily improving each year and which in the final year reaches a high state of efficiency and completeness. Our graduates take their places in the scientific world and hold their own, with credit to themselves and their Alma Mater—among the Alumni of McGill, Toronto, and the best mining schools of the United States. But still we claim that the condition of affairs we have mentioned is very much to be regretted, and one in which the remedy lies chiefly

with ourselves. A movement is now on foot to organize a course of lectures in the first principles of Political Economy, which we understand the lecturer in that subject has kindly consented to deliver to Science students.

This is one form of the remedy, the other is by persistent and constant use of Queen's magnificent library, and everlastingly sticking to that class of reading which we are told "make^th the full man."

The above remarks may be applied directly to a case which has recently come to our notice.

A prominent member of the Sophomore year handed in an examination paper with so many mis-spelled words that the long-suffering Professor returned the paper and accompanied some very pointed remarks with a copy of Webster's unabridged—for the use of the student in question.

We hope the wily members of the aforesaid year will not adopt this scheme to deplete the library of the Professor of Mineralogy, whose well-known generosity in the past has been a great boon to Science.

The Science dinner will be held on Wednesday evening, Dec. 14th, in the City Hall.

We take this means of recalling the words of the President-elect at the annual meeting of the Engineering Society, when he urged every member of the Society to attend this function.

It is the one night in the College year when all the members meet in jovial fellowship, push shoulders with the learned professors, and forgetting all about mineralogy, mechanics, mathematics and metallurgy, listen with interest to the greetings from sister institutions through their delegates,

and to the pithy addresses of men high up in our chosen profession.

Think it over boys and aid the dinner committee, and through it the whole Society, by your presence.

Mr. Eugeni Coste, President of the Canadian Mining Institute, in company with Dr. Adams of McGill, Mr. McEvoy of the Geog. Survey, and Prof. Miller, Provincial Geologist, paid a short visit to Queen's on Friday, Nov. 11th.

Through the efforts of Dr. Goodwin, the students had the pleasure of listening to a lecture on "Natural Gas and Oil," delivered by Mr. Coste in the Geology building.

No one could be better qualified to speak on this subject than Mr. Coste, who has had a great deal of experience in this line and to whom belongs the honor of opening up the only two fields in Ontario. Mr. Coste said in part, that in the past geologists have generally conceded that oil and gas were the products of the distillation of animal and vegetable remains, and dwelt at length on a theory, new to most of us, that gas and oil are of volcanic origin and that the pressures encountered in gas wells are remnants of volcanic pressures and not hydrostatic as commonly believed.

He showed very clearly the fallacy of the argument that natural gas is the product of distillation of animal and vegetable remains—since there is no residue of ash or coke found, also its presence in the lower strata, as in Western Ontario, entirely disproves the current theory. Mr. Coste, who is supported in his theory by eminent French geologists, says that the emanations from volcanoes consist largely of hydro-carbons, and the immense

quantities of gas, often as much as 1,500,000 cubic feet per day from some holes, with a pressure of 1,000 lbs. gage, can only be explained by the volcanic origin theory.

He cited an instance in Texas where gas had been discovered, and the surrounding land was rapidly taken up by capitalists. It was soon seen however that only those working in a very small area were successful, and then it was discovered that the lucky ones were boring in the chimney of an old volcano.

Mr. McEvoy humorously pointed out the bearing this subject had on politics and the "volcanic" methods often used by the Standard Oil Trust.

Dr. Adams spoke very kindly of Queen's and said his visit recalled many pleasant memories of the good times he had spent in Germany studying with Dr. Goodwin, but needless to say, no details were given.

Prof. Miller commented on Mr. Coste's paper and the meeting was closed with a good Queen's yell and a tiger for Mr. Coste.

At the last regular meeting of the Engineering Society, Prof. Gill read a very interesting and instructive paper on electric cranes and derricks. The Professor illustrated by diagrams the construction and working of the various parts of these machines and explained very lucidly the rather difficult mechanism of the brake attachments. The lecture was much appreciated by the members of the Society and a hearty vote of thanks was tendered the Professor for his kindness.

A WELCOME GIFT.

The Physics Department has recently received from Messrs. MacMillan

& Co., London, England, 12 beautiful, engraved portraits of distinguished Scientists of last century. They are now hung in the Physics Library, Ontario Building, where visitors can see them at any time.

Athletics.

QUEEN'S 31—TORONTO 3.

BY a decisive victory over Toronto on Nov. 12th, at the Athletic Grounds, to the tune of 31—3, Queen's tied with McGill for the Senior Championship and left Toronto without a single win for the season. Toronto had not her best team on but such a majority came as a surprise to the fifteen hundred spectators. The day was mild but a strong wind blew down the field and interfered with the kicking and catching. All through the game Queen's played well together as has been the case during the whole season, and to this is due their success. The back division proved superior to their opponents in all departments and the wings were up on the ball all the time.

Queen's played with the wind the first half and kept the ball continually in Toronto's territory. Her halves might have kicked more, but as it happened this wasn't necessary. Long punts carried the ball to Toronto's goal-line and with mass play Donovan was shoved over for the first try. Owing to the wind it, like all the others, was not converted. Again the play went down to Toronto's line and Carson repeated the trick, making the score 10-0. After a few minutes' play Williams got in a long run and went over for another try. From the centre field Macdonnell put a punt over the dead-line, a splendid kick even consid-

ering the wind. Score 16-0. Toronto backed up a bit here and forced the play and Williams was compelled to kick into touch-in-goal. No further score was made and the half ended at 16-1. Baillie had his ankle badly wrenched near the end of the half and gave way to Timm.

In the second half Queen's played much better ball and even against the wind managed to pile up a good score. Her first touch was made after only a few seconds' play. From the kick-off



R. K. PATTERSON.

Toronto's halves fumbled. Britton followed up quickly and got the ball to Carson who went over for another try. Helped by the wind Toronto now kept the ball well down the field and Southam kicked over the goal-line several times. Twice Macdonnell was forced to rouge before he could clear, which finished Toronto's scoring. From this on the game was all Queen's. Britton and Timm, by a striking piece of work, managed to get over the line again, making the

score 26-3. Although with only a few minutes to play Queen's got going again and Carson was shoved over for the final score. Queen's onslaughts were irresistible and only time prevented a greater tally, the match ending with the ball on Toronto's line and the score 31-3.

The following were the teams:—

Queen's — Full-back, Macdonnell; halves, Walsh, Richardson, Williams; quarter, Carson; scrumage, Gillies, Donovan, Thompson; wings, Cameron, Kennedy, Patterson (Capt.), Bailie, Britton, Dobbs.

Toronto — Full-back, McKay; halves, Laing, Southam, Kennedy; quarter, Hoar; scrumage, Johnson, Lash, Ritchie; wings, Davidson, Bonnel, Reynolds, Lailey, Burns, Ross.

Referee—McCallum, McGill.

Umpire—McKenna, McGill.

QUEEN'S 6—M'GILL 0.

Once again after four dreary years of absence has the Senior Championship returned to Queen's, and from Alfie to the youngest freshette every one wears the happy smile. And well they might for the victory was well earned and the team that beat McGill this year had to be something good. Queen's and McGill had tied for the championship, each with three victories and one defeat, and the Union had appointed Lansdowne Park, Ottawa, and Nov. 19th, for the final deciding battle. The day was perfect and the interest in the game had brought a large attendance, over 2,500. What with Queen's excursionists, Queen's graduates, and Queen's sympathizers, the tri-color was in strong evidence, as also were the red and white of McGill. Our slogan seems new down in Ottawa and its gentle strains attracted

much attention. Songs were few however, for after tearing off a few chunks of the yell one's throat isn't in very good trim for singing.

The game introduced the Intercollegiate rules into the Capital and the abundance of open play resulting from them made a good impression on the Ottawa critics. The play was good and snappy from beginning to end; there were many exciting runs, and the punting and catching was gilt-edged. The game was slightly spoiled by the abnormal number of free kicks for off-side work, Queen's being the chief offender and sufferer in this regard. Her back division seemed a bit off-color for the day; they fumbled considerably and did not get in their usual amount of combination-work, but managed to respond to all calls on them. Though Williams did the most effective work for the team, "Marty" Walsh made the star play of the day, a thirty-yard run in the second half, but it is impossible to particularize. All the men played well together, and it was her team-work which won Queen's the victory. Our forward line was slightly stronger in defending the halves, their tackling was high-class, and their quick following up spoiled many of McGill's returns. The scrumage, though not so heavy as their opponents, more than made up for the difference in weight by their quickness.

As the score shows, the game was no cinch for Queen's, in fact the result was in doubt to the last moment. The way the ball travelled from end to end was nerve-rendering. Both teams missed good chances of scoring, but the play was mostly in McGill territory and Queen's should have run up a

bigger tally. Several times when near McGill line, where a kick meant an easy point, she preferred to hold the ball and work for a try, but each time failed. On her side McGill twice in particular gave Queen's rooters the cold shudders by her closeness to a score.

The game commenced in good time with Queen's playing with a slight wind against the sun. Play went with a rush into McGill territory, where Walsh, by his quick following-up (a feature all through the game) secured the ball. From a scrimmage directly in front of the goal Carson passed to Williams, who put a lovely drop between the posts for five points, and Queen's section went wild for a few minutes. On the kick-off the ball drifted up and down. Williams and Zimmerman exchanged numerous punts, while Queen's gains through team-play were nullified by free kicks for McGill on off-sides. Martin hurt a knee and was forced to retire, Sharpe taking his place. On a run by Cowan, McGill brought the ball to Queen's 10-yard line, and with scrimmages to within a few feet of the goal-line, and the grand-stand's heart stood still. But Queen's pulled together, held her own, and at last stole the ball, and Queen's rooters took breath again—for another cheer. Williams kicked to McPherson, who made a good run but was brought down by Richardson. The referee took exception to the style of tackle and gave "Mudge" a five-minute rest. A little later Gillies was also sent to the side-lines for alleged tripping. But McGill could make nothing of this chance; play went steadily into her territory and at length Williams kicked over the goal-line. Before Cowan

could clear he was downed, making the score 6-0. For the rest of the half Queen's had the best of the argument but could not score.

In the second half play was quicker and surer, and most of the time in Queen's favor. She worked the ball to within a few yards of McGill's line but there lost it on downs. Back went the play again and Queen's had another narrow escape. Macdonnell fumbled and three McGill men were onto the ball with a clear field before them. Instead of picking it up they dribbled, Britton overtook them and with a flying dive landed on the oval, settling McGill's chances for the day. Here Walsh made the run of the day, on a pass from Carson getting down to McGill's thirty-yard line. Queen's then pushed down to the ten-yard line but again lost the ball on downs. Walsh was given a rest but Queen's was playing strongly and more than held her own. She couldn't however get over and time was called with the score still 6-0. Immediately a scene of wild enthusiasm ensued as Queen's rooters swarmed down in a tumultuous cheering mob to congratulate the victors. The tally-ho was decorated with banners inscribed with "Champions" (which had apparently dropped from the clouds), and the players and enthusiasts proceeded to let the natives on the principal streets know what was what.

Take off your hat to the following:

Full-back, Macdonnell; halves, Richardson, Williams, Walsh; quarter, Carson; scrimmage, Gillies, Donovan, Thompson; wings, Kennedy, Cameron, Patterson (Capt.), Baillie, Britton, Timm.

McGill's team was:

Full-back, Cowan; halves, McPher-

son, Zimmerman, Trenholme; quarter, Richards; scrimmage, McPhee, Beckwith, Benedict; wings, Lea, Sharpe, Stevens, Malcolm, Martin, Lyon.

Referee—Dr. Hendrie, Toronto.

Umpire—Dr. Wright, Toronto.

Heartiest congratulations to Captain Patterson! Chances looked blue at the beginning of the season and few know the troubles and anxieties which fall to the share of the Captain. Through them all he has held his men together with marked success and marshalled them through the season to the championship. Here's trusting you'll repeat the trick next season, Bob.

The thanks of the men and of the students are also due Manager Laidlaw for the splendid manner in which he has filled his office at a vast expense of time and energy.

The annual meeting of the Intercollegiate Football Union was held on Friday evening, Nov. 14th, at the British-American Hotel, when the representatives of the various colleges met to draw up next year's schedule and revise the rules. Besides several minor changes one important amendment was carried regarding the ten-yard rule. Queen's proposed that a team should retain possession of the ball if it had made ten yards at any time during the three scrimmages. By the old rule the ball was lost if at the end of three scrimmages it was within the ten-yard limit, although in the meantime the play might have been most open and a much greater gain made. The meeting decided however that the counting of the downs should recommence as soon as a team has made ten yards, a rather inferior arrangement to Queen's proposal.

The Intermediate Championship seems destined to remain in Kingston. Though our second team missed connections with it this year, the R.M.C. took our place, defeating McMaster in the finals by two points on the round. Congratulations, Cadets!

"The splendid exhibition of Rugby played in Ottawa by the representatives of two of Canada's leading Universities indicates that Intercollegiate football is above all a gentlemanly athletic pastime and beautiful to look upon. Both centres of learning may take pardonable pride in the specimens of young and vigorous Canadian manhood, the embodiment alike of mental and physical strength, who wore their colors on Saturday."—*Ottawa Citizen*.

The Annual Dinner of the Intercollegiate Rugby Union was held at the British-American, Saturday evening, Nov. 12th. President Baldwin presided and beside him sat Principal Gordon, and Prof. Campbell, Hon. President of Queen's Rugby Club. There was a goodly number present, including the representatives from the various colleges of the Union and the players of the Queen's-Toronto game of the afternoon. After due attention had been paid to the feast, the speeches of the occasion were delivered and toasts drank to The Intercollegiate Football Union, Sister Unions, The Faculties, and The Press.

The JOURNAL is indebted to Mr. J. V. Dillabough, at present in Ottawa, for copies of the Ottawa papers containing accounts of the game.

"Talk about your rooters!

"Queen's has 'em all skinned a mile. About two hundred of the John Knox persuasion filled the centre of the stand and when they really opened up—pulled out the throttle and let her go

so to speak—the whole building bent and writhed in agony. The war-cry of the Kingston bunch——mixed it up with a half-dozen staccato-like murmurs that sounded like a handful of rocks in a copper boiler, along with a free advertisement for several breakfast foods, all at once. It must be hard on the jaws, however, and the caretaker of the grand-stand swept up a half-bushel of teeth after the match.”
—*Ottawa Free Press*.

CALENDAR.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY

Saturday, 7.30 p.m.

SPECIAL EVENTS.

- Dec. 2—Queen's-McGill Debate.
- Dec. 3—Alma Mater Elections.
- Dec. 9—Annual Conversazione.

AESCULAPIAN SOCIETY

Friday, 4.00 p.m.

Dec. 15—Annual Dinner.

ENGINEERING SOCIETY

1st and 3rd Fridays, 5.00 p.m.

Dec. 14—Annual Dinner.

ARTS SOCIETY

2nd Wednesdays at 5.00 p.m., beginning Oct. 25th.

LEVANA SOCIETY

2nd Wednesdays, 5.00 p.m.

Dec. 7—Programme by the Final Year—Social Meeting.

Y. W. C. A.

Fridays, 4.00 p.m.

Dec. 9—Missions in China (Morrison). Misses C. Miller and Timmerman.

Y. M. C. A.

Fridays, 4.00 p.m.

Dec. 2—Prof. Dyde.
Dec. 9—Essentials of Christianity.
Logie MacDonnell, M.A.

PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY

Dec. 8, 4 p.m.

The Chinese Immigration Problem
—J. A. Donnell, M.A.
Prof. Cappon's address on "Kipling" set for Dec. 12 is postponed.

POLITICAL SCIENCE CLUB

2nd Tuesdays, 5.00 p.m., beginning Nov. 8.

Dec. 6—Debate—Resolved that the present system of practically universal franchise is detrimental to the best interests of society.

GLEE CLUB

Mondays, 7 p.m. and Thursdays, 5 p.m.
SUNDAY AFTERNOON ADDRESSES.

at 3.00 o'clock.

Dec. 2—Rev. Prof. MacNaughton.
Dec. 11—Rev. Dr. Johnston, Montreal.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

THE regular meeting was held Saturday evening, Nov. 12th. The Freshmen in Medicine were moved in as members of the Society, and at the meeting held on the following Saturday the Freshmen in Arts and Science were also moved in.

A communication was read from J. V. Dillabough, resigning the position of President of the Glee Club and as a member of the Musical Committee. Mr. Bruce Galloway was elected to the position of President of the Glee Club and Mr. F. R. Nicol was elected a member of the Musical Committee.

The Treasurer was empowered to borrow \$75.00 from the Athletic Committee to help pay \$200.00 which the Theatre Night Committee asked for.

The debate between the Junior and Senior Years was won by the Junior Year.

At the regular meeting held on Nov. 19th, the Theatre Night Committee brought in its report, showing a balance of \$36.60.

It was moved and seconded that the names of the members of the championship football team, the date and the score be inscribed in the Doomsday Book.

It was decided that the students should meet the football team on their return from Ottawa and parade up King Street to the residence of the Principal and Vice-Principal and thence to Convocation Hall, where the President would congratulate the team. Mr. Wolsely was to act as marshall of the parade.

The meeting adjourned in order to make arrangements for the reception of the championship football train.

Our Alumni.

MR. W. L. Grant, M.A., of '94, is at present at the University of Paris, France, taking a special course in Mediæval and Modern History. Paris is said to be the foremost University centre in Europe in these departments and it is exceedingly gratifying to us to find our graduates specializing in their work at these great seats of learning. We wish Mr. Grant a pleasant and profitable year.

Rev. W. F. Crawford, B.A., B.D., has recently been settled in Chester-ville.

The following graduates were present at the recent Conference:—Revs. D. Strachan, Brockville; W. Guy, McDonald's Corners; J. Binnie, Tweed; W. McIntyre, Woodland; W. Prittie, Vernon; J. J. Wright, Yukon; R. M. Phelan, Blackstock; J. B. Scott, Ceylon; Thurlow Fraser, Formosa; Dr. McTavish, Toronto; J. Milne, Ottawa; Dr. Armstrong, Ottawa; J. Anthony, Waterdown; I. N. Beckstedt, Athens; Jas. Wallace, Lindsay; J. Turnbull, Ottawa; J. Cumberland, Amherst Island; J. R. Fraser, Uxbridge; D. W. Best, Beaverton; W. W. Kannawin, Woodville; J. H. Philp; J. Frizzell, Whitewood, Assa.; T. F. Heeney, Lansdowne; J. Conn, Napanee; R. Young, Pakenham, and Mr. J. A. Aikin, "*The Globe*," Toronto.

Rev. Wm. McDonald, B.A., B.D., '99, has just recently received a call to Lanark Presbyterian Church.

Mr. T. A. Galbraith, B.A., '03, who taught in Gananoque High School last

year, has been engaged as Science Master in the Port Hope Collegiate Institute.

Among the "rooters" at the recent Queen's-McGill football match at Ottawa were the familiar faces of Revs. James Turnbull, W. A. McIlroy, and J. Milne, all ministers on Bank Street in that city. Besides these were Dil-labough, Lowe, Wilson, Shibley, Dennis, Horsey, Branscombe, Sheriff, Costello, and a host of others that we could not distinguish in that sea of Queensmen that occupied the centre of the grand-stand.

Dr. "Eddie" Richardson, at one time quarter-back on Queen's Senior Rugby team, came all the way from Sudbury to witness the game at Ottawa. That's the kind of enthusiasm we appreciate. "Eddie" was delighted with the open play in the new Intercollegiate game.

OUR ALUMNAE.

Miss Isabel Duff, M.A., '03, an hon-
or graduate in Mathematics, is teach-
ing in Wallaceburg, Ont.

Miss S. A. Hunt, B.A., '04, is train-
ing a number of juvenile minds in the
West, near Calgary, Alta.

September saw the marriage of Miss
Grace McIntosh, B.A., '98, to Mr. D.
MacLennan of Lindsay.

Miss Alletta E. Marty, M.A., Gold
Medalist in Mathematics in '94, is at
present teaching in the Ottawa Colle-
giate Institute.

Exchanges.

IN the last two numbers of the "Athenaeum" we find an article on the college graduate from a lawyer's point of view which contains much that is truth, but also much that is fiction or worse, (and fiction out of place is rather bad form, to say the least.) The writer, a prominent Chicago barrister, begins with a tirade against college graduates, as conceited, visionary, and impractical and out of touch with the business world. The blame of this he lays at the door of the professors who by four or five years drilling have made their students as theoretical and visionary as themselves. The average graduate, seeking a remunerative position he compares to a landlord who advertises for rent a house of which only the foundation is built. The foundation being worthless to the public, they refuse to pay more than the ground rent for it.

For several columns he goes on in this way railing at the unseasoned graduate for the time he has spent in the pursuit of useless knowledge. Then suddenly as if ashamed of his "want of urbanity" he apparently goes over to the enemy and eulogises the college as a valuable experimental station, as a developer of intellectual muscle and concentrative powers as a promoter of culture and of lasting friendships of the Damon and Pythias type. But once more the writer's ardent materialism triumphs and he pours forth a perfect storm of invectives against "the visionary, sentimental, college contingent that wears long hair, windsor ties, writes poetry, and belongs to the mandolin club." He

challenges "the right of an erudite pedantic faculty to pump a young man full of hot air, and turn him loose among the wolves, without the proper weapons of offence and defence" and concludes as follows. "Let the college professors and baccalaureate orators cease their deceptions and tell him the truth, or so much of it as has reached them in their isolation from the practical affairs of life."

There is much in the article that we would like to criticize, did not time and space forbid. Nothing in it strikes us so forcibly as the all-embracing materialism of the writer; evidently nothing is of any importance unless it leads to financial success or in the writer's words unless it "can woo the elusive dollar from the pocket of the wary and unwilling client." Even the few merits he sees in a college course, its value from an experimental point of view, its development of the faculties, its promotion of culture, its Damon-and-Pythias' friendships, all are looked at from a standpoint of dollars and cents. All his arguments against a college course from a utilitarian point of view are unconsciously answered by the author himself when he draws his parallel between the graduate and the landlord with the foundation. A *foundation* without a house on it, we consider as ultimately of more value than a *house* without a foundation. The one may in time develop into a substantial structure; the other can develop into nothing more than a rubbish heap.

As for the persistent exaltation of the materialistic idea over all others we have but one answer, "man doth not live by bread alone."

She kissed him.

"Speak to me!" she begged.

But he was silent.

Fondly smoothing his curling hair

She looked into his deep eyes pleadingly.

"Speak!" she implored again.

It was more than he could resist.

"Bow-wow!" he said.—*Ex.*

Overheard in the Ladies' Room.—

First student: "When is Fyfe day coming? I do miss the meetings so."

Second student: "That's just the way with me. I missed every meeting last year but one."

—*McMaster, U. M.*

A sort of a parodical epidemic seems to have struck most of our contemporaries this month; *Varsity* has had an exceptionally severe attack. In the issue of November 10th, there are no less than three parodies. One, on Tennyson's "Revenge," entitled "A Ballad of the Fleet" refers to the North Sea outrage. It is cleverly conceived though hastily and carelessly worked out. There is a parody on "The Ancient Mariner" which is not so good, and one on "We are Seven" which is still worse. The North Sea incident has also inspired the T. C. D. bard and has brought from his pen a clever imitation of "Sir Patrick Spens" At Queen's there have been some traces of this epidemic but its effects are noticeable only in the new versions of the faculty yells. The lyric muse of Queen's is evidently in so deep a sleep that nothing can awake her.

"This climate is salubrious, isn't it?" inquired the tourist.

"Say mister," replied the native,

"jest write that there word down fer me, will yer? I get tired o'swearing at this climate all the time in the same old way and anything new in that line tickles me."

—"Catholic Standard and Times."

Flowers they bloom in the morning;

At even they wither away,

So with the friends we loved dearest

They pass, it seems, in a day.

Brief is life's streamlet, and gliding

Away to the measureless sea

Into the life everlasting

The dawn of eternity.

—*Bluff and Blue.*

"How can you dress so expensively when the city is under seige on your account?" demanded the daughter of Priam of Helen of Troy fame.

"Because I get all my gowns from Paris," coldly replied the cause of the trouble.

—*Yale Record.*

"What did the deacon say when you sent him the brandied peaches?"

"He said he did not care for the peaches, but he did for the spirit in which they were sent.—*Ex.*

The first college paper in America was issued by Dartmouth College. Daniel Webster was the editor-in-chief.

"Stop joking," said Venus.

"I'm Serious," said the dog star in reply.—*Retina.*

The freshman who had just paid his fees struck a reverential attitude and said, "I was a stranger and they took me in."—*McGill Outlook.*

FAITH

Once in a seaport on the coast of
France
I found a tranquil church, time-
scarred and gray,
High on a hill, a beacon to the bay;
I saw a rough lad reverently ad-
vance,
Drop his small coin and, with an
upward glance
At the dim altar, light his candle.
Yea,
Amid the wild storm of the ocean
spray
This token had been vowed against
mischance.
"O Faith," I cried, "Thou art a
wondrous thing!"
Forthwith I lighted candles that
were mine—
Tapers of trust in purpose, kindness,
youth;
Now, when the beating waves or
still calms bring
Discouragement, I bend before the
shrine
Of the dead mighty ones who strove
for truth."

—ELIZA BOYLE O'REILLY,
in "*My Candles and Other Poems.*"

Several exchanges have been com-
menting favorably on the articles
on political corruption, and on the
Northfield Conference in the first
number of the Journal and on Dean
Connell's address in the second num-
ber.

Don—"Did you hear about Billy
Lane?"

Victim—"No"

Don—"Got his finger hurt; got it
caught in a machine."

Victim—"What machine?"

Don—"Grit machine."—*Varsity.*

We are glad to welcome two ex-
changes from the West, Vox Wes-
leyana and the Manitoba College
Journal, both from Winnipeg. Wes-
leyana has an excellent essay on
Edinburgh and its neighborhood.
The Toba Journal is a commence-
ment number and is devoted chiefly
to biographies of the graduating
class.

Whose name shall we substitute?

Prof.—Have you been through
calculus?

New student—No, unless I came
through it on the way up here; I
came from Missouri and was asleep
part of the time.—*Ex,*

We have received the sesquicent-
ennial number of the Columbia
Monthly. Columbia's 150th birth-
day arrived on October 31st. The
college was founded in 1754 by
letters patent from George II. and
was known as King's College until
after the revolution when it received
its present name.

A BUNCH FOR '08.

Freshie (reading over the 03-04
calendar)—"Why, say, this is funny.
I can't find my name here. Guess
I'll have to go over and see about
it."—*McGill Outlook.*

City girl—"This is your first year,
is'nt it?"

Freshie—"Yes, how did you know
that?"

City girl—"I knew by the way
your arms felt around me; the mus-
cles are not so fully developed as a
senior's." (Freshie blushes and
collapses.)—*University Monthly.*

De Nobis.

EXAMINER (at meeting of the Presbytery Committee): Now, Mr. K—, will you tell us how long the Children of Israel were in captivity?

W. A. K—nn-dy (hesitatingly): Four hundred and ninety years.

Examiner: No, I think hardly that long—seventy years was it not?

W. A. K. (*sotto voce*): Well, I like a good full answer.

Prof. N-ch-ls-n (before the Conference): "Even in those early days there was great literary activity, and on their numerous baked clay tablets with their cuneiform inscriptions we find many literary remains and *letters*, too, of the youth of that dim past."

K. C. McL—d: "Gosh! I'm glad I didn't keep a post office in those days."

P—nm-n (muttering audibly, as the football excursion train whirled through Smith's Falls): "There—Twenty-five cents gone! That telegram told *her* to meet me here. That fool-conductor! Plague take him! I'll report him to the Alma Mater Society—or no, By Jinks! I'll score him in my speech at the Liberal Convention next week."

Prof. N-ch-ls-n (at the '02 re-union banquet): "I like such anniversaries but I should prefer to have *three* or *four* of them in a year."

"Society is founded on *force*," said Prof. Sh-rtt in a recent lecture before the Alumni Conference. In retaliation the made-in-Canada-ites are likely to take the Professor to task for passing over "Orange Meat."

It is said that a *Christian* professor has been frequently seen gamb-(o)-ling with his dog.

K—ss-e to F—n—n-e (after '06 "At Home"): How now, Sir! You are charged with having six dances in succession with one girl.

F—n—n-e: 'Tis fair—but I only had four with "*her*" and six with another girl.

OVERHEARD AT FRESHMAN'S RECEPTION

Charming Freshette (emerging from crush in rendezvous room): Oh my, I was nearly squeezed to death.

Second Freshette: So was I; let's go in again.

Prof. G—ld-rk (striking a violent discord on the piano, then turning to the audience): "This is the Logie motive—notice the wierd discords—vividly picturing before us the evil genius"—of Divinity Hall.

Freshman in Theology: "I wonder why they are tearing up the walks around Science Hall?"

The Pope: "I don't know, unless it is in fulfilment of the prophecy that the ways of the ungodly shall perish."

C—nn-ly, minor: Going to the Leva-na Tea?

C—nn-ly, major (considering his Gray's Anatomy and thinking of Dr. M—nd-l): Well, I guess not. It's getting precious near Christmas and I must *leave vanities* like that alone.

Gushing Freshette (enthusiastically at '07 "At Home"): I just think Mr. W—ls-n is perfectly lovely.

Experienced Senior (with medical leanings): Yes, but just look at the cute little mustache "*Jake*" has.